RECORDER.

UNITED WE STAND; CONSTITUTION DIVIDED WE FALL.

Vol. X. WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 1829. No. 490

PRICES CURRENT.

			Wilmington, *June 24.*		Fayetteville, *June 25.*		Newbern, *June 13.*		Petersburg. *June 12.*	
			cts.	cts.	cts.	cts.	cts.	cts.	cts.	cts.
Brandy, Cogniac,	gall.		100 a	120	150 a	175	150 a	175	125 a	200
Apple,	—		33	35	40	45	40	45	37	50
Peach,	—		—		50	60	75		45	75
Bacon,	lb.		6½	7	6	6½	5	6	6	7
Beeswax,	—		22	25	20	22	20		22	25
Butter,	—		15		15	20	20	25	12	25
Coffee,	—		12	13	13	16	13	15	12	16
Corn,	bush.		60		50		30	33	47	50
Cotton,	lb.		7½	8	6¾	7½	7	7½	7	9
Candles, mould,	—		15	16	14		15		12	15
Flaxseed, rough,	bush.		—		85		70	80	—	
Flour,	bbl.		700		400	525	650	700	600	900
Feathers,	lb.		—		25	28	30	35	—	
Gin, Holland,	gall.		—		125	150	125	150	100	125
Country,	—		40	45	50		38	40	35	
Iron,	ton.		—		—		—		10000	11500
Lard,	lb.		8		6		6	7	5	6
Lime,	cask.		150	175	250	300	—		150	200
Molasses,	gall.		28	30	32	33	30	32½	33	37½
Nails, Cut, assorted,	keg.		—		8½	9	8	10	7	8
Oats,	bush.		—		25	30	—		—	
Powder, American,	keg.		—		725	800	—		550	600
Rum, Jamaica,	gall.		125		125	150	150	125	150	230
West India,	—		80	90	70	8	80	95	100	150
New England,	—		34	36	45	50	40	42	35	37½
Rice,	cwt.		275		350	400	300	325	400	500
Shot,	—		—		1000		900	1000	650	700
Salt, Liverpool,	bush.		—		75	80	80	100	70	75
Turk's Island,	—		45	50	80	90	55	60	—	
Sugar, Brown,	cwt.		900	1000	900	1100	900	1000	700	1300
Loaf,	lb.		—		20	25	18	25	16	25
Tea, Imperial and Gunpowder,	—		—		150	175	160	180	125	150
Hyson,	—		—		120		125	150	—	
Young Hyson,	—		—		—		—		100	125
Tobacco,	cwt.		400		300		—		350	1100
Tallow,	lb.		8	9	8		9	10	—	
Wheat,	bush.		—		90	100	100		100	120
Whiskey	gall.		28	30	25		35		30	33
Wine, Madeira,	—		—		250	400	300	400	250	500
Teneriffe,	—		—		150	175	160	200	—	
Sherry,	—		—		160	225	200	250	—	
Port,	—		—		200	380	—		—	
Malaga,	—		—		70	80	100	120	—	

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY DENNIS HEARTT,

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Whoever will procure six subscribers, and guarantee the payments, shall receive the seventh gratis.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance.

Subscriptions received by the printer, and most of the post-masters in the state.

All letters upon busines relative to the paper ust be post-paid.

State of North-Carolina,

ORANGE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, 1829.

IT is ordered by the Court, that in future, Monday of each term of the court shall be considered and set apart for the transaction of all county business; and that witnesses and jurors be summoned to attend on Tuesday of each term of the court; and that the clerk cause this order to be published for three months in the Hillsborough Recorder.

Test,

J. Taylor, *Clerk.*

April 14. 77—6w

NO CREDIT.

SCARLETT & BACON

WOULD inform the public, that they still continue their BOOT and SHOE Manufacture at their old stand, three doors west of the store of Messrs. Kirkland & Son, where they will keep constantly on hand, a general assortment of

Boots and Shoes,

of the best materials and workmanship, which will be sold low for cash. Those wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine for themselves

Jan. 6. 63—

State of North-Carolina,

Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term. 1829

THE subscriber having been qualified as administrator, with the will annexed on the rights and credits of the late John Olmstead, dec'd. requests all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and all those having claims, are requested to bring them forward properly authenticated, for settlement, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

James Webb, *Adm'r.*

June 2. 84—6w

TAKE NOTICE.

I SHALL attend at the following places to collect the tax due for the year 1828, to wit: At Peter S. Clark's on the 2d day of July next, at John Newlin's on the 3d at Murphy's Mill on the 4th, at George Albrights on the 6th, at Joan Long's on the 7th, at Michael Holt's on the 8th, at Peter L. Ray's on the 9th at the Widow Cook's on the 10th, at C. F. Faucett's on the 11th, at James Hutchinson's on the 13th, at Andrew M'Cauley's on the 14th, at George A. Mebane's on the 15th, at Rankin M'Kee's on the 16th, at Richardson Nichols's on the 17th, at the Court House in Hillsborough on the 18th, at J. J. Carrington's on the 20th, at Edward Davis's on the 21st, at Leather's Cross Roads on the 22d, at Z. Herndon's on the 23d, at S. Moore's on the 24th, at Chapel Hill on the 25th, at C. W. Johnston's on the 27th, and at B Cheek's on the 28th. As good prices have been obtained during the last winter for wheat and flour I hope to meet with punctuality. Those who are in arrears to me for former taxes must not expect further indulgence.

The magistrates appointed by the last County Court to take the list of taxables and taxable property, will attend at the same time and place in their respective districts for that purpose.

Thomas D. Watts, *Sheriff.*

2d June. 84—

ATTENTION!

To the Officers, non-commissioned Officers, and Musicians, belonging to the Back Creek Battalion, second Orange Regiment.

YOU are hereby notified and ordered to attend at Mason Hall, on the 14th of July next, at 11 o'clock, equipped as the law directs, for drill muster and court martial; and on the 15th, you will attend with your respective companies, ready to parade at 11 o'clock, equipped as the law directs, for battalion exercise.

J. Allison, *Colonel.*

June 9. 86—

ATTENTION!

To the Officers, non-commissioned Officers, and Musicians, belonging to the Cain Creek Battalion, second Orange Regiment.

YOU are hereby notified and ordered to attend at James Morrow's, on the 30th of July next, at 11 o'clock, equipped as the law directs, for drill muster and court martial; and on the 31st, you will attend with your respective companies, ready to parade at 11 o'clock, equipped as the law directs, for battalion exercise.

J. Allison, *Colonel.*

June 9. 86—

WOOL CARDED.

THE Wool Carding Machine on Enoe, at the Old Tilt Hammer, having been lately repaired, and her cylinders newly clothed with cards of the best quality, is now ready for business. Good work will be warranted for eight cents a pound, or the fifth part of the wool, to those who will bring their wool in warm weather, well picked and washed, with one pound of clean lard or oil, to every ten pound of wool.

Saml. S. Clayton.

June 9. 3m—86

RURAL ECONOMY.

"And your rich soil,
Exuberant, nature's better blessings pour
O'er every land."

From the American Farmer.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE SILK WORM.

The success which has attended my experiments on the silk worm, and a desire to promote the introduction of this important branch of industry into a country so peculiarly adapted to it as ours, are my inducements for offering the following observations, derived principally from my own experience, aided by a valuable pamphlet, lately sent me from France. I would feel great diffidence in this undertaking, after the many treatises that have been published on this subject, were it not for the frequent applications that are made to me for information respecting it, by persons who have doubtless read most of these essays, but who do not appear to have derived from them much practical instruction. Perhaps they have been too elaborate, sometimes too fanciful; giving an air of difficulty to a very simple occupation, or treating as a subject of taste and amusement, what is essentially a matter of business. The silk worm is a hardy, vigorous, ugly insect. The housewife with her brood of early chickens, liable to sicken in the dew, or perish in the frost, has many more perplexities to encounter than this sturdy glutton whose only want is food, will occasion her, and the curious will find a higher gratification in observing the labours of the bee. But, on the score of profit, and to the females especially on small farms throughout our country, I am persuaded, this insect would prove a valuable acquisition: as it has already done to their more provident country-women in the north; demanding only the attention of their leisure hours during six weeks of the year, and requiring no further capital than nature has furnished them, in the fine mulberry trees with which she has stocked our forests. Once understood, which it cannot fail to be, after one season of experiment, this culture would form a very lucrative branch of household industry; and without interfering with the poultry yard, or dairy, become a more important source of revenue. In the silk countries of Europe every cottage has its stock of insects, which are set to work in the spring, and when their labors are ended, their produce finds a ready sale in the manufacturing districts. It is the province of the agriculturalist to furnish the raw silk, either in cocoons as the worm leaves it, or in skeins if he have the means of reeling it, as it is of the planter, to supply us with cotton, or the grazier to produce his wool. Even now this precious material is demanded in the eastern states, where extensive preparations have been made for manufacturing it; and I would very soon avail myself of the facilities I have of establishing machinery for this purpose at Warren, could I see a prospect of a sufficient supply of raw silk to employ it. To obtain this, a very general co-operation of our agriculturalists will be necessary; and my object is, to engage them to make the experiment in their families, during the approaching season, in the hope that they will find it to their advantage, to follow it more extensively hereafter. With this view, I have entered into the minutest details, of the habits and wants of the insect, and laid down such rules for its treatment, as cannot I think be misapprehended.

I have avoided giving any calculations as to the quantity of silk produced by a given number of these insects, or the profits likely to accrue to the cultivator. Indeed, I have no certain information on these points, and they are still doubtful, even in Europe, where the business is so much better understood; besides, they there compute the eggs by weight, and would be impossible to apply these estimates to the small number of insects employed in an experiment. It is merely important for us to ascertain, that the insects will thrive in our climate, that suitable food can be obtained for it, its management easily acquired, and we shall then enter upon it as a branch of business with more confidence.

To those who are really disposed to make the experiment, I will cheerfully present a small quantity of eggs, if they will leave their address at the Warren warehouse in Hanover street; and as these increase three or four hundred fold in a season, a stock may soon be obtained by such as wish to continue it. This will afford them an opportunity of becoming acquainted with the culture. They may form some idea of the number of insects they can attend; what quantity of silk will be produced, and whether this addition to their cares, will be sufficiently rewarded.

My experiments last summer, with about fifteen hundred worms, though made under every disadvantage, were very satisfactory. In the hurry of other engagements they were forgotten until the season was far advanced, and the leaves had become too old to afford them the tender nourishment they require in the early periods of their existence. On opening the paper which contained the eggs, and which I had deposited in my cellar to prevent their hatching, I found the insects were beginning to intrude themselves; thus showing how easily this process may be managed, and that the ordinary temperature of the season is sufficient to effect it, without resorting to the artificial and troublesome measure pointed out by most writers on the subject. Mine had been but a few hours in my sitting room, before the whole business was accomplished. I was soon compelled to remove them, (not having a spare room in my house to appropriate to them,) to a dark and badly ventilated chamber in the village, where they were subjected to continual noise and interruption. They had, too, to endure frequent changes of temperature, as we had late frosts and much wet weather; and there was no fireplace in the room to afford the means of warming it. Thunder, said to be pernicious to them, did mine no injury, though they had tremendous storms to encounter. In a word they seemed to require nothing but food, and as the mulberry trees in the neighbourhood furnished this in abundance, they flourished beyond all expectation; yielding to me at the expiration of four weeks and a half, three pecks of perfect cocoons, (so their balls of silk are called,) and a vast quantity of eggs for a future season. These cocoons, have been pronounced by persons from the silk districts of France, and accustomed to this business, equal to any they have seen in that country, and they approve highly of the quality of silk reeled from them, leaving no doubt in my mind, of the practicability of bringing this valuable material into general culture in our state.

I am putting up a small building, sufficient to accommodate as many insects as the mulberry trees, which are very numerous here and in the neighbourhood, will supply with leaves, and will also feed some with the white mulberry, keeping them distinct to ascertain which is the most proper food for them. I will also keep a strict account of the expense of attending them, the quantity of silk they produce, its quality and value, and communicate the result hereafter, should the zeal displayed in the pursuit this season, induce me to believe they will be thought interesting.

The prevailing opinion seems to be, that the white mulberry tree furnishes the most suitable food for the silk worm, and yet I cannot find a single writer who gives it a decided preference, while many admit it to be a matter of doubt. The author of the French pamphlet I have alluded to, merely imagines it may have a favourable influence on the quality of the silk. The black has many advocates. In some countries, the various kinds are used indiscriminately, and even the *morus papyrifera* or paper mulberry, the least inviting in appearance of all, is frequently resorted to. My own experience induces me to believe, that the red mulberry, which is a native of our forests, and which differs very little from the black of Europe, will answer perfectly well. There cannot be a more healthy or succulent leaf than that which it produces, and those who have not the exotic kinds convenient will run no risk in substituting it. It will afford them an opportunity at present, of becoming familiar with the habits and treatment of the insects, and allow time to make plantations of the other descriptions for future seasons.

As soon, therefore, in the spring, as the weather becomes mild and settled, and the buds of the mulberry tree begins to expand, the paper on which the eggs are deposited, hitherto kept in a cool cellar, may be laid loosely folded, in a situation affording a temperature of 60 to 65 degrees, for two or three days; and which may be gradually increased to 80, as the leaves are pushed forward or retarded by the season. Where there are but few eggs, these variations of temperature may be attained by removing them to different parts of the apartment; always avoiding the direct rays of the sun, by wearing them about the person, or by placing them in a kitchen if necessary to hasten their production. Generally, I should imagine the temperature of the season would be sufficient, and if favourable to the advancement of the leaf, would probably bring forth the insect in proper time. This is, however, a critical point in the management of the silk worm, and perhaps the chief obstacle our capricious climate opposes to it. The late frosts to which we are liable, and which sometimes destroy the leaves of the hardiest forest trees after they are completely expanded, might unexpectedly deprive the stock of sustenance, and they must perish. But this risk is to be incurred with many other productions and the advantage here is, that though the disappointment may be great, the loss is considerable. The eggs are at first little, and the insects at this early period, have not had labour enough bestowed on them, to make them valuable.

The eggs being properly matured, the insect will come forth in the form of a small black ant, full of life and activity, and eagerly demanding food; but it is to be observed that only a few have made their appearance, it will be better to let them remain, until a general production has taken place, and even to perish if a considerable interval should elapse before this occurs. The first worms are generally of little value, and it would be difficult to regulate their treatment with those that come later. In large establishments, this is accomplished by placing the insect first obtained, in a cool situation, and feeding them sparingly, to retard their growth, while the late ones are allowed more heat and food, that they may overtake them, and thus go through the different stages in the same time. This, in a mere experiment, would afford too much trouble; and it is, therefore, better to lose the very forward eggs, and to throw away the very backward ones, or to keep the worms produced from the latter distinct from the general stock. It is also recommended, where the business is extensively engaged in, to scrape the eggs from the paper on which they have been deposited, and to place them on pewter or earthen plates, preparatory to their hatching, after they have been washed in very pure water and carefully dried; but this trouble appears unnecessary, and the danger of breaking or losing them, renders it inadvisable when the quantity is small.

1st Age.—We will suppose the essay to be made with 1000 worms, which are as many as those who have not much time and space to bestow, can conveniently manage. When a quantity of eggs have produced, the paper should be spread out on a table, and a few twigs, or rather the extremities of the branches of the mulberry tree, with the leaves upon them, should be laid lightly on the worms. They will very soon collect on these, and should then be lifted, twigs and all, and deposited on a clean sheet of foolscap, which will be found to afford them sufficient space during what is called their first age. This paper may be laid on a common waiter, the elevated ridges of which will protect the insects from accident; though it is a valuable property of the silk worm never to wander unless in search of food, and if this be properly distributed about the centre of the paper that contains them, there is no danger of their abandoning it. They should be placed near a S. or E. window, so as to enjoy the light, but be protected from the sun or a current of air. The temperature of the apartment should be kept as near 72 degrees Far. as possible, and the door or window opened occasionally when it exceeds this, or a little fire kindled if it fall much below it. They should also be remote from noise, from odours of every kind, the smell of meats, tobacco, &c., and would therefore rest best in a room not used by the family. They

would themselves be offensive in a chamber after they had obtained their third age, but not till then, though in France and Italy the peasants have them in every part of their dwellings.

When by means of the twigs, the principal part of the worms have been removed, they should have their first repast, which must consist of the tenderest leaves cut fine, and so distributed, that the branches may be stuffed off when they are forsaken for the fresh food. It will be necessary to feed them four or five times during the day, and once before they are left at bed-time, or oftener if they be found to consume readily what is given to them. An hour and a half is allowed them to finish their meal, and if this has been sufficient to satisfy them, they remain quiet and appear to sleep. If they are still restless, more leaves must be given, provided they have none remaining, or these have become hard and dry. A little observation will enable the persons who attends, very soon, to understand their wants and the quantity of food they require—this will now be very small, and will not exceed a handful or two of leaves per day.

It is desirable that the leaves should be gathered a few hours before they are used, and very important that they be given free from moisture of dew or rain It is well, therefore, to procure in the evening what will be for the following morning, and in the morning the supply necessary for the evening, so that if unavoidably wet, they may be spread out on the floor, where the air can circulate freely among them, and soon fit them for use. Drying them in the sun will not do so well; they may also be preserved fresh for several days, by laying them loosly in a large basket, or on a clean board or table, and placing them in a cool cellar, so that provision may always be made against a continuation of wet weather. An opportunity is afforded, a short time after feeding, of removing the decayed leaves, and the stems and fabrics which the worms do not eat. This should not be neglected, and is the only cleaning they now require. It is also well to distribute the leaves, at each time of feeding a little more widely, that the space allotted the worms, may be extended with their growth. When too many are collected upon one spot, a fresh leaf should be thrown them, and when they have attached themselves to it, they may be transferred to fill a vacant space. They should be distributed as evenly as possible over the paper, so as not to incommode or touch each other.

On the third day, they will be found to eat voraciously, and care must be taken to keep them properly supplied by observing the rules already laid down. It is important to cut the leaves tolerably fine before they are given to the insects, as they feed principally from he edges, and are thus greatly facilitated in obtaining their nourishment.

Towards the close of the fourth day, many of them will be found inert, and on the fifth, they will probably be all in the same condition: this is what is technically called their 'moue,' (casting of the skin) and now will be seen, the importance of having had as many protruded at the same time from the egg as possible, as those last hatched will continue to demand food to the annoyance of the early ones, which now refuse it, and only require repose. A little must still be given, to maintain the former, until they fall into the same condition, and it is then only necessary to leave them perfectly quiet, and to observe that the temperature of the room is perfectly regulated.

The duration of the moue, is quite uncertain. In mine it was hardly perceptible. Sometimes it lasts for hours, sometimes for minutes, and sometimes for days, much depending on the season, the treatment and the quality of the worms It is, however, a critical period, and requires that every precaution should be taken to prevent their being disturbed.

To be continued.

Advantage of attention to the choice of Seed illustrated in the Irish Potatoe.

The Rev. E. Cartwright, (a distinguished cultivator.) publishes in the first volume of communications to the British Board of Agriculture, that potatoes grown in double rows, nine inches asunder, with intervals of eighteen inches, the sets cut with one eye in each and planted nine inches apart in the rows, produce from sixteen to twenty tons to the acre; which may be estimated at about from six to seven hundred bushels to the acre. This is a very large product, but it should be recollected that there is a very great difference in the increase of the different varieties of this root. At least quite as much, (and as I believe more,) as the loss of half the crop, from no planting the most productive. This seems to be the principal reason why the potatoe produces, generally, much greater crops in England, than in this country. Much more attention has been given there to raise productive varieties from seed. I have sought for a productive variety of potatoes, but not from seed, consequently, I have not obtained it. Still, I have clearly seen a difference of at least one half the product, in the different varieties noticed by me. Also, that some varieties will attain a profitable size, on soils so thin as not to be capable of producing other varieties, large enough for table use, although the latter, when as well manured as is commonly done by the thrifty farmer, obtain a large size. There are interesting distinctions in the economy of the potatoe, and require much more attention than has been given to them. With proper attention, it may perhaps be hereafter seen, that there are varieties of many other plants, which will thrive and produce good crops, on much less nutriment than other plants of the same species. Practice has determined, that some breeds of domesticated animals thrive and fatten more freely than others, and on less food. Also, that some breeds of horses and oxen will labour, and keep in good condition, on much less food than others. It is evident, that the analogy between plants and animals, is strikingly great. Also, that we derive too little agricultural information from this interesting fact.

Very large potatoes are not better for table use than those of a moderate size, and not so good when the increased size causes them to grow hollow in the heart. Large potatoes have large eyes, and these produce large vigorous stems and roots; consequently, the largest should be invariably selected for seed. Such as farmers commonly call seed potatoes should never be planted, but in cases of absolute necessity and then only from the growth of large seed. They not only produce small debilitated stems and roots, but if selected for planting year after year, will soon degenerate the best variety. Still, farmers who really endeavor to improve their breed of horses and cattle, by employing the best studs and bulls, without considering the expense, (unless it be too extravagant,) yearly plant small potatoes, and some even go so far as to declare they are best. If however, practice, reason, observation and the great affinity that there is between plants and animals, clearly determines they are wrong. I the largest and best formed potatoes, of any variety, be annually selected for seed, they may improve but cannot degenerate; provided sufficient nutriment and good cultivation be also employed. Unless it should hereafter appear, that the duration of this plant is (as some trees are,) limited when propagated by cuttings. If they should degenerate from this cause, it certainly does not happen for a long time.

Lorain's Husbandry.

Foreign Intelligence.

LATER FROM ENGLAND

From the New-York, Commercial Advertiser
June 23

THEATRE OF WAR.—Count Diebitsch is no longer commander in chief of the Russian army on the Danube. His successors name is not mentioned. Something is said of his illness; but his retiring is ascribed to a jealousy on the part of the officers, which the Emperor did not think it prudent to encounter. It is supposed that the command is merely placed under another name. After the unsuccessful attack by Hussein Pacha upon Szepoli, of which our last advices contained the particulars, two unsuccessful sallies were made by the garrison of Gurgevo on the corps of observation before that fortress. Some prisoners were taken.

The pontoons prepared for effecting the passage of the Danube before Silistria were floated on the Buta to Kalarash, which is opposite, under the direction of Maj. Gen. Schilder, and reached their destination on the 12th of April, notwithstanding the remains of the Turkish flotilla commanded the Danube at the fortress of Silistria, and further up.

There was reported to be a great scarcity of provisions at Shumla, where the Grand Vizier had arrived with 12,000 men.

Tchassan Oglou had been arrested and conducted into exile; but it was supposed would be beheaded on the route.

The head quarters of the Russian army were to be moved nearer the Danube. The commander in chief left Jassy on the 14th of April.

Capt. Le Blanc, the Commodore of a French ship had been sent by Admiral de Rigny to Mustapha Pacha, Gov. of Canadia, to confer with him and recommend moderate measures as respected the Greeks. He consented and agreed to suspend hostilities But the Greeks were not so tractable, and Captain Le Blanc returned from a fruitless conference with Baron Reineck, their agent in Candia.

The Gazette de France of May 20th, says:—'A letter from Vienna states, that a report was circulated at Odessa, on the 1st of May, that Erzerum had been taken by the Russians. The best informed person in that city did not believe it.

"The accounts from Sizeboli were of the 23d of April. The Russians still retained possession of it, but the Turks were making preparations for a speedy attack.

A reprobate priest finding some difficulty in putting on his surplice, swore he thought the devil was in it, Amen! said the clerk.

VERY IMPORTANT FROM HAVANA.

By the arrival of the brig Panther, Capt. Wise, at New York, in ten days from Havana, intelligence is received of the expedition said to be fitting out against Mexico in that port. It consists, says the Journal of Commerce, of two 74's, three frigates, and several brigs and schooners. Two schooners were also fitting out at Matanzas. The American ship Bingham of Philadelphia, and brig Chalifan, had been chartered to carry troops and the captains of other vessels were making proposals to the same effect. It was said, and generally believed, that the expedition was directed against Mexico; and that the landing would be made at Campeachy, with 5000 men, the inhabitants of that place being considered friendly to the Spanish government. The troops would then entrench themselves, and await the 20,000 men, who were shortly expected from old Spain'

The Journal adds, 'We also learn that the order imposing an extra duty of $5 per bbl. on American flour, although put in force on the 1st inst. was not issued until the 3d. Several American cargoes were sold between these dates, which the agents or owners expected would escape the extra duty but they found themselves disappointed, and in consequence were subject to serious losses.'

'Odessa, April 28.

A considerable convoy, with troops (4,000 men, it is said) and provisions will sail next week for the Asiatic coast of the Black Sea. It seems that the Turks arrive from North in great force, advancing to meet General Pask witch, and lay waste every thing on their way."

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

MONUMENT TO THE MEMORY OF ISAAC VAN WART.

The public have already been informed that some time after the decease, last year of ISAAC VAN WART, one of the captors of Maj. Andre, the citizens of Westchester county—his old friends and neighbours—determined to aid in perpetuating the Patriot's memory by the erection of a monument. A subscription for that purpose was readily filled, and Messrs. Hart & Kain, of this city, were engaged to execute the work, which, having been completed, the Committee of Arrangements appointed the 11th of June, inst., for its erection, Accordingly, on Thursday of the present week, the interesting ceremony took place at the Greensburgh Church, near where the deceased patriot lived, and on the spot where his ashes repose.

A large concourse of people, of both sexes, attended on the occasion, together with the officers and uniformed military companies of the county.

On arriving at the consecrated ground, the column was met by another procession, of nearly equal numbers, but of a more interesting character and appearance. It was a procession of the ladies of the county, issuing from the church, at the head of which, supported upon the arm of a friend, was the venerable widow of the deceased, and followed by his surviving sister, also supported—next to these aged matrons, came the female children and grand children of the deceased, a goodly number. After these followed a numerous train, embracing many respectable matrons, with their interesting daughters, like so many pretty flowers budding into youth and beauty, or blossoming into maturity.

The monument is a neat structure of white marble, consisting of a base of three ascending steps, and a pedestal upon which stands an obelisk—in all being from fifteen to eighteen feet high. It stands by the road side, in a retired valley in the town of Greensburgh, about three miles due east of Tarrytown, on the Hudson. The following inscriptions are copied from the pedestal of the monument:

ON THE NORTH SIDE

ISAAC VAN WART,

An Elder of Greensburgh Church, who died on the 23d of May, 1828, in the 69th year of her age. Having lived the life, he died the death of a Christian."

ON THE SOUTH SIDE.

"FIDELITY.

"On the 23d of September, 1780 Isaac Van Wart, accompanied by John Paulding and David Williams, all farmers of the county of Westchester, intercepted Major André, on his return from the American lines, in the character of a spy; and notwithstanding the large bribes offered them for his release, nobly disdained to sacrifice their country FOR GOLD—secured and carried him to the commanding officer of the district, whereby the dangerous conspiracy of Arnold was brought to light;—the insidious designs of the enemy baffled;—the American army saved;—and our beloved country, now free and independent, rescued from most imminent peril."

ON THE EAST SIDE.

"VINCIT AMOR PATRIÆ"

"Nearly half a century before this monument was built, the conscript fathers of America, had, in the senate chamber, voted that Isaac Van Wart was a faithful patriot—one in whom the love of country was invincible, and this tomb bears testimony that the record is true."

ON THE WEST SIDE.

"The citizens of the county of Westchester, erected this tomb in testimony of the high sense they entertained for the virtuous and patriotic conduct of their fellow-citizens; and as a memorial sacred to public gratitude."

It was on the whole a very interesting spectacle. The number of people present to witness, or bear a part in the ceremonies, was not far from fifteen hundred. Among these latter, were twenty one survivors of the army of the revolution, viz:—Gen. Hammond, Gen. Philip Van Courtlandt, Gen. Jacob Odell, Joseph Howland, esq Captain Samuel Youngs, Mr. M'Donald, Jacob Acker, (or Rifle Jake, as he was called by the old soldiers in the group with him,) Jesse Coles, John Isaacks, Dennis Crook, Samuel Fisher, Cornelius De Revere, Abraham Martling, Hendrick Rower, Edmund Bird, (Old Bunker Hill, as he was called,) John Yerks, Cornelius Lambert, Stephen Gilbert, Archer Reed, William Yerks, Isaac See, and Benjamin B. Archer. Several of this little band have the appearance of prosperous days, and a green old age; but far the greater number looked as though time had laid his hand heavily upon them: and several were evidently tottering upon the verge of that bourne "where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest." All, however, were cheerful, and as they had not met together for years before, they soon engaged in fighting their battles o'er again.

N. Y. Com. Adv.

CAPITOL—CITY OF WASHINGTON.

The contrast between the capitol and its grounds now, and the condition ten years ago, is almost inconceivable. The building was then unfinished, and the grounds rude and unimproved. No one can now stroll along the terrace on the west front of the capital, without admitting that it is one of the most beautiful promenades in this country. The rich and verdant appearance of the glacis, contrasted with the white walls of the building, the magnificent natural amphitheatre formed by the hills around the city, the green masses and cultivated slopes at a distance, the silvery line of the two rivers, the soft and aromatic breeze in a moonlight summer night, and the inspiring grandeur of the edifice itself, form, altogether, a scene that but few if any other portions of the world can boast. The belt of native trees and shrubs around the wall is flourishing rapidly, and beginning to afford a fine shade to correct the intensity of the summer heats, and to restore all the beauty of woodland scenery to the very centre of the city. The interior of the square, too, is considerably improved: the walks are, for the most part laid off and gravelled, and bordered by rows of elm, linden and silver fir.

Nothing can be more agreeable than the stroll inside and along the walls of this square, in the morning and evening; and it is a matter of surprise that, with an appendage like this, uniting almost all the comforts and beauties of an English park and plantation, the dwellings around it are not more sought after and occupied. In a few years there will be nothing in this country that can be compared to it; and we are sure that its vicinity must shortly be the residence of private gentlemen of fortune who may come to dwell permanently, or for a time among us.

The following remarks on Washington city are by Baron Humboldt:—"From the plan of the city of Washington, and from the magnificence of its capitol, of which I have seen but a part executed, the Federal City will be one day, without doubt, a much finer city than Mexico. The vegetation of the banks of the Potomac and Delaware is richer than what we find at 7,500 feet of elevation on the ridge of the Cordilleras. But Washington and Philadelphia will always resemble the beautiful cities of Europe; they will not strike the eyes of the traveller with that peculiar, I may say exotic, character which belongs to Mexico, Santa Fe de Bogota, Quiloto, and all the tropical capitals constructed at an elevation as high, or higher than the passage of the Great St. Bernard."

Baltimore, June 24.

DEATH OF THE QUEEN OF SPAIN.

Capt. Snow, of the ship States, arrived here last evening from Genoa, and last from Gibraltar, states, that, on the day he sailed 24th of May, news was received from Madrid of the death of the Queen of Spain, and that minute guns were firing all day, and the flags on the castle, and the shipping were flying at half mast Captain Snow brought no papers.

We remember to have heard an anecdote of gentleman, who, in riding through the deep and shady Devonshire lanes, became entangled in the intricacies of their numberless windings; and not being able to obtain a sufficiently wide view of the country to know where about he was, trotted briskly on, in the confident hope that he should at length come to some house, whose inhabitants would direct him, or to some more open spot, from which he could take a survey of the different roades, and observe wither they led. After proceeding a long time in this manner he was surprised to find a perfect uniformity in the country through which he passed, and to meet with no human being, or come in sight of habitation. He was, however, encouraged by observing, as he advanced, the prints of horses' feet, which indicated that he was in no unfrequented track: these became continually more and more numerous the farther he went, so as to afford him a still increasing assurance of his being in the immediate neighborhood of some great road or populous village; and he accordingly paid the less anxious attention to the bearings of the country from being confident that he was in the right way. But still he saw neither house nor human creature; and at length the recurrence of the same objects by the roadside opened his eyes to the fact, that all this time, misled by the multitude of the turnings, he had been riding in a circle; and that the footmarks, the sight of which so elated him, were *those of his own horse;* the number of course increasing with every circuit he took Had he not fortunately made this discovery, perhaps he might have been riding there now. The truth of the tale (and we can assure that our readers that we at least did not invent it) do not make it the less useful by way of apology; and the moral we would deduce from it is, that in many parts of the conduct of life, and not less in Government and Legislation, men are liable to *follow the track of their own footsteps*—to set the example and to flatter themselves that they are going right, from their conformity to there own precedent.

London Review

Good Habits.—It is ever thus in that season of life when the formation of our habits commences, we feel and think that we have no need of advice, but giddy with good health and unimpaired constitution, we run from one novelty to another, tasting of this cup of pleasure and passing from that, and gradually though imperceptibly acquiring a relish for it, till our taste for them becomes so much strengthened that it is with difficulty, if not wholly impossible that we can be restrained from partaking too freely.

Good habits when once formed are as permanent as the pernicious. A virtuous man, who, by a course of rectitude, watchfulness over his desires and actions, and a decisive no, when solicited to join in any amusement that would have a tendency to corrupt his morals or vitiate his taste, when arrived at the years of sober discretion, finds the force of his moral principles stronger than any allurement that vice can spread before him. His habits of uprightness are so permanently fixed, that it would even require laborious efforts, to acquire new and evil propensities.

But he whose habits and morals in youth have become vitiated, has no longer any command or power over himself. He may be made sensible that he is straying widely from the paths of virtue and rectitude, that he is traveling swiftly along up the road and will soon grapple with ruin and death, yet the power of his habits are so much stronger than the fear of these, that he will not or can not make an effort to throw them off. And should he by chance reform a little, no permanent amendment can be relied upon, but the slightest excitations, would lead him again into his former paths of vice and ruin. How important, then, in our youthful days to acquire *good* habits, habits as will neither corrupt our hearts nor disease our constitutions.

Providence Statesman.

Judge Carter, of Tennessee, has addressed, through the Nashville Gazette, a communication of considerable length to the cultivators of the soil, and laborers of Tennessee, upon the propriety of abolishing by law the custom of endorsing notes, or becoming responsible for a debt or another person in any way whatsoever, the usual security ships, in courts of justice, of course excepted. Many persons in Tennessee have pledged themselves to use all possible and lawful exertions to procure the passage of such a law;—and no small excitement exists among the people.

Avoid all harshness in behaviour; treat every one with courtesy, which springs from a mild and gentle heart.

TO THE FREEMEN OF ORANGE, WAKE AND PERSON.

FELLOW CITIZENS,

As it will be out of my power to visit every part of the district previous to the ensuing election, owing to the shortness of the time. Permit me in this way to inform you that I am a candidate for your suffrages for a seat in the next congress of the union. The period for which your late representative was elected having expired on the 4th of March last, I have at the solicitations of many of the good people of the district made you a tender of my services. Presenting myself before you in this situation, you will naturally expect, and, it will be my pleasure to give you my opinions on the most prominent subjects which may engage the deliberations of congress. To anticipate every subject that will be brought before that body, is beyond the reach of human power. The subject of the revision of the tariff or duties on imports, is one which will no doubt be brought up again at the ensuing session, as the revenue collected under the late duties is beginning to diminish, and that too with a rapidity which threatens us sooner or later with the necessity of resorting to direct taxes to support government, and discharge the national debt—it may be regarded as a subject of momentous importance to the people. To tell you, as some have vainly done, that we should have no tariff would be to threaten you with direct taxes, which would be infinitely more burthensome to the great body of the people than any tariff law. I am therefore in favor of a judicious revision of the tariff, operating as equally as it can on every portion of the union and not oppressing one part, for the exclusive benefit of the other. I fear the farming interests of our country has been too much neglected by congress, we are an agricultural people and that branch of our industry should receive a liberal encouragement; I should feel proud to aid in any measure having for its object the improvement of the condition of our farms. Congress have of late assumed to themselves the exercise of a new power, not expressed in the constitution but claimed by implication, I mean the power to appropriate monies under their direction for purposes of internal improvement. The representatives of some of the states doubting the power of congresson this subject have seen them appropriate thousands and millions of dollars to other states without claiming that portion which as equal members of the confederacy they are justly entitled to. However much I might be disposed to doubt the power of congress to vote away money for that purpose, yet as a considerable majority have not only claimed the right, but have exercised it, in appropriating considerable sums of money from time to time for the purpose, as a representative of the people of my district and state I should claim her full portion She is justly entitled to it, the first to declare and not the least sturdy in maintaining our independence, she should not be the last in receiving the bounties which the general government may have to dispense A proposition has been before congress to apportion a part of the public lands among the states for the purpose of establishing free schools. As a self governing people we need only to be informed to know our rights and maintain them.

Against my worthy opponents I have nothing to say; I do not wish to ride into office on the faults or misfortunes of others; one of them has been your representative for the last three years, if he has introduced or supported any measure in congress having for its object your good, you will doubtless give him credit for it, if he has suffered measures to be adopted to your injury without opposing them, or introduced them not for yours nor his country's benefit you will censure him. I was one of the original supporters of our present chief magistrate, yet I had respect to the opinions of others who differed with me; and shall if elected support the measures of his administration so far as they are consistent with the public good. A system of extravagance is getting into congress which I fear portends dangerous consequences to the future prosperity of our country. Economy and republicanism are imtimately connected, separate them and you dissolve the mighty fabric on which our liberties are based, I warn you therefore as you regard your own welfare and that of our own common country to look well as to those you trust, and see that they be republicans indeed, in whom there is no guile; for remember that on the due exercise of the trust you repose in them, depends your freedom and happiness.

I shall take a pride in being among you as much as I can, to give you the hand of friendship, to converse with you as one of your fellow citizens on public matters vitally interesting to us all, and I shall be still more happy if I shall be made the humble organ of expressing them in the councils of the nation.

With sincere regard, yours &c.

NATHANIEL J. PALMER.

Orange County, July 13th, 1829.

The Gold Region.—We have hitherto inadvertently omitted to mention the flattering discoveries of the precious metal which have been made the present season in this (Rowan) county. Previously, no serious attempt had been made, to ascertain whether there was any gold in the county. Recently, however, some small particles, accidentally found, induced a search on the part of some of our enterprising citizens, and the success which attended their efforts, prompted others to make search; until there have been, up to this time, more, we should presume, than fifty gold mines opened in the county. In all that district of country south and east of Salisbury, extending from Cabarrus to Davidson, more or less gold is scattered through the ridges; and it has also been found to exist north and west of the town. In the extreme part of the county adjoining Iredell, a company from this place is working a valuable mine which promises to be extensive. At some of the mines a few miles east of us, where companies of our citizens have recently commenced operations, ore has been dug up so rich, that it is thought some of it will produce at the rate of 50 *dwts.* per bushel. A confident belief is entertained, that Rowan will prove as rich in her *golden treasures* as any other county in the state.

Gold has recently been found in Wilkes county, in a number of places. Many of the enterprising citizens there are buying and leasing land, for the purpose of pursuing mining business. We have been informed that one or more of the companies contemplate the immediate erection of machinery, for pulverizing and washing the ore.

A new and very rich mine has been discovered on the plantation of M. j. Jonathan Harris, of Mecklenburg county. By the labor of four negroes, Major Harris realizes about a hundred dollars worth of gold daily.

In Guilford county, we learn that new discoveries of the precious metal are almost daily made; and gentlemen of skill and enterprise are going into the business pretty largely.

In Lincoln, as well as Rutherford counties, gold has been found in divers places; we learn that preparations are making to work the mines.

In Randolph, Chatham, Stokes, Rockingham, and Surry, some gold, and indications of more, have recently been discovered.

In Mecklenburg, new and rich veins are constantly opening, extensive machinery is continually building, and large quantities of the precious metal are daily washed out, by steam, water, and horse power.

In Anson and Montgomery, the mines continue to be worked with profit; although not as extensively in the latter county as formerly.

In Davidson county, a number of new mines have been opened, and machinery is erecting to work them.

Western Carolinian.

Rail Road Car.—The Rail Road Car lately sent from Baltimore to Charleston, has had several experiments tried with it since its arrival there. It was built on the new plan of Mr. Winans. The following testimony in its favor is from an eye witness, taken from the Charleston Courier.

I was present, and saw it loaded with 276 Rail Road Iron plates, weighing thirty-six pounds each, making 9936 pounds. This load was propelled by two hands on a level with ease, and six hands propelled it up an ascent of 135 feet to the mile—one hand could move it on the level part of the road, by a considerable effort.

This Railway is made by laying down on the common surface, (without regard to level or line) three by four refuse scantling, five feet apart, and the rail of four by four scantling; also of inferior timber, let into the sleepers about an inch and a half, and wedged on the outer side—the rail road plates laid on these rails, and slightly nailed down, say one or two small nails in each plate.

The carriage, when passing over the level part of the road, and the wheels half way between the sleepers, depressed the rail about half an inch, which was necessarily overcome in thirty inches equal to about ninety feet in a mile

I have no hesitation in saying, that on a well constructed Rail Road, one hand would move five tons on this car, and consequently, one horse would draw six times this weight, say thirty tons, if distributed into six cars of the same kind.

A Miraculous Voice.—A certain musical gentleman skilful in his art, but extremely vain of his abilities, was one day honored by a parsentation to Louis the XIV. who perceiving that he wore exceedingly shabby stockings, earnestly inquired if he was the gentleman who had been so eulogized to him? I know not Sire," replied he, "but I can boat of having a voice with which I can do every thing I desire." "In that case," said the king, "I advise you to make a pair of stockings with it, for you are in sad need of them."

HILLSBOROUGH.

Wednesday, July 15.

The Halifax Minerva says a man named *Cane* was killed by another named *Drew*, in the lower part of that county, on the 25th ultimo. The quarrel originated about an *empty jig!* Drew is confined in jail.

It appears from the report of the directors of the Connecticut state prison, which has been submitted to the legislature, that its nett revenue to the state during the last year amounts to *three thousand two hundred and twenty-nine dollars and forty cents.*

The Philadelphia *Gazette*, a very decided Jackson paper, has the following remarks upon the rumored appointment of Commodore Porter, as Minister to Mexico:—

"The Upland Union says that 'Pennsylvania would be unanimous in approving of the selection of Com. Porter for minister to Mexico.'

"From this opinion we must be permitted to dissent. In fact we must say that, as far as we can form an estimate of the state of public opinion, the appointment of Com. Porter to such a station, would be very far from giving satisfaction to the *reflecting* portion of our citizens.

"To sanction Com. Porter's conduct at Foxardo, would be, in effect, to grant every captain of a 20 gun ship, the liberty to declare war at his own discretion. His appointment as minister to Mexico, would be considered a sanctioning of his conduct.

"We always," says the Union, "looked upon his suspension as an improper act in Mr. Adams." It is pretty well known that there were but few acts of the late administration which we could approve; but we cannot see how *any* administration could pass over such conduct as Com. Porter's. He was regularly tried by a court martial, and the punishment adjudged was the lightest possible—six months suspension.

"Light, however, as was the punishment, Com. Porter rather than submit to it, chose to leave the country—thereby setting an example of insubordination to the junior officers of the navy.

"It is said that at an interview brought about by Lafayette, Com. Porter was personally ill treated by Mr. Adams If such was the fact, it was certainly unjustifiable: but with the personal disputes of those gentlemen, the public have nothing to do. Few would be found to approve of the nomination of Com. Porter, if the character of his proceedings in Porto Rico was generally understood. But our newspaper editors, generally, with that historical fidelity for which they are distinguished, *suppressed* the Spanish account, and left the nation to judge of the affair from *ex-parte* testimony."

From the Salem Gazette, June 16.

Epitaph on Col. Pickering.—A monument of Chelmsford Gramile, massive and plain, has been erected over the remains of Col. Pickering and his wife, in the south burying ground, only a short distance from the mansion house in which he was born, as well as from that in which he died. The bodies repose in one grave, next to those of his parents, agreeably to his wish, indicated not long before his decease. The inscription, we understand, is from the pen of the same gentleman that furished the sketch of the character of Col. P. published in our paper immediately after his decease. Mrs. P. died a few months before his decease, and her husband, on the interruption of a happy union that had lasted more than fifty years, inserted in a family record the remark quoted in the inscription—a remark which will be admired for its justness and truth, as well as its delicacy and beauty of expression. The following is the

EPITAPH.

BENEATH THIS MONUMENT,
Are deposited the remains of
TIMOTHY AND REBECCA PICKERING.
HE WAS
An Assertor of the Rights
Of the North American Colonies,
A Soldier
In the War for their Independence,
A Statesman
In the Cabinet of Washington.
Integrity,
Disinterestedness, Energy, Ability
Fearlessness in the Cause
Of Truth and Justice,
Marked his Public Conduct;
Pure in Morals, Simple in Manners,
Sincere, Benevolent, Pious,
In Private Life
He was Revered and Honoured,
SHE, DURING A FIFE
OF Extraordinary Vicissitude,
Was distinguished by
Fortitude, Resignation, Discretion,
Maternal Affection:
In the words of her bereaved Husband;
'A Spirit more Gentle,
More innocent, more Pure,
Never, perhaps,
Appeared in the Female Form.'
He was born July 17th, 1745,
And She on the 18th of the same month, 1751,
She died August 14th, 1828,
He January 29th 1829.

It is proposed in a New York paper to form an '*Anti-eating-too much Society.*' It ought to be an '*Anti-use-too little exercise Society.*' The fault lies in not taking exercise in proportion to the quantity of food eaten. We suspect there are few cases known of laboring men eating too copiously. It is proposed also to form an '*Anti-snuff and chew-tobacco Society;*' as a counterpart to this we recommend '*A ladies' anti-lace yourself too tight Society.*'

Anecdote of the Rev. Mr. Moody, Chaplain to Gen. Pepperell.—When Louisburg was taken in 1745 by the New England troops under the command of Gen. Pepperell, the Rev. Samuel Moody of York was chaplain to the General, and his particular regiment.—After the surrender of the fortress, the General made a dinner, more especially for Commodore Warren, and the officers of the navy who co-operated in the capture—Mr. Moody, who was usually very lengthy in craving a blessing was called upon by the General to perform that duty. Moody's friends were very anxious, lest he should disgust the guests, by a prolix performance: but his temper was so irritable, that none of the most intimate of them would venture to suggest to him that brevity would be acceptable. They were, however, very agreeably disappointed, and highly gratified, by his performing it in the following manner: Good Lord, we have so many things to thank thee for, that *time* will be infinitely too short to do it, we must therefore leave it for the work of *eternity*. Bless our food and fellowship upon this joyful occasion, for the sake of Christ—*Amen.*

Salad.—A priest having preached from the text "All flesh is grass" found occasion to reprove a poor fellow for eating flesh on the days prohibited by the church. The man said very little in his own vindication: but to avoid penance, requested the father to tell him whether, admitting what he asserted that all flesh was grass, he might eat it as a *salad?*

MARRIED,

In this county, on the evening of the 29th ultimo, by the Rev. W. Hodgins, Mr. *Ealing G. Clark*, to Miss *Nancy T. Gooch.*

FIFTY CENTS REWARD.

RAN AWAY from me on the 6th inst. a bound boy, by the name of

JAMES M'COLLUM,

who is about seventeen years of age, between four and five feet high, dark complexion, &c. Said boy has a very noted mark which I have no doubt will detect him, which was caused by a burn under the right ear, when young. I do hereby forwarn all persons from harboring or employing said boy under the penalty of the law.

Said boy was bound to me some years since to learn the Brick-laying business.

Saml. Hancock.

July 13. 90—3w

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber will offer for sale at the C. House in Hillsborough, on the Tuesday of next August court, the following TRACTS of LAND, viz:

One Tract containing four hundred and thirty-one and a half acres, adjoining the lands of Judge Norwood, Jas. Hart, and others.

One Tract containing two hundred and seventeen acres, adjoining the aforesaid tract, and others.

One Tract containing one hundred and ninety eight acres, adjoing the lands of Benj. Carroll, and others.

The above lands will be sold on a credit of one and two years, the purchaser giving bond with good security, to bear interest from the the date.

A lien on the property will also be required.

Wm. Kirkland.

July 14. 90—tf

NOTICE.

THE subscriber requests all those indebted him, to come forward and make payment on or before next August Court, as the situation of his affairs will not admit of his giving longer indulgence.

Wm. Kirkland.

July 14. 90—tf

BLANKS for sale at this Office.

The following truly poetical lines, are from the third number of Willis' American Monthly Magazine. We have not seen the work; but such a piece of poetry would redeem a wilderness of faults.

CHANGES.

The billows run along in gold
  Over the yielding main,
And when upon the shore unrolled,
  They gather up again,
They get themselves a diff'rent form,
  These children of the wind,
And, or in sunlight, or in storm,
  Leave the green land behind.

Life's billows on life's changing sea,
  Come always to Death's shore,
Some with a calm content, and free,
  Some with a hollow roar;
They break and are no longer seen,
  Yet still defying time,
Divided, and of different mien,
  They roll from clime to clime.

All water courses find the main;
  The main sinks back to earth;
Life settles in the grave—again
  The grave hath life and birth;
Flowers bloom above the sleeping dust,
  Grass grows from scattered clay;
And thus from death the spirit must
  To life find back its way.

Life hath its range eternally,
  Like water changing forms;
The mists go upward from the sea,
  And gather into storms;
The dew and rain come down again,
  To fresh the drooping land;
So doth this life exalt and wane,
  And alter, and expand.

THE UNLUCKY PRESENT.

AN ANECDOTE.

The Rev. Mr. L——, minister of C——, in L——shire, (who died within the present century,) was one of those unhappy persons, who, to use the words of a well known Scottish adage, 'can never see green cheese, but their een reels.' He was *extremely covetous* and that not only of nice articles of food, but of many other things which do not generally excite the cupidity of the human heart. The following story is in corroboration of this assertion. Being on a visit one day at the house of one of his parishioners—a poor lonely widow, living in a moorland part of the parish—Mr. L—— became fascinated by the charms of a little cast iron pot, which happened at the time to be hung on the hearth, full of potatoes for the poor woman's dinner and that of her children. He had never in his life seen such a nice little pot. It was a perfect conceit of a thing. It was a gem. No pot on earth could match it in symmetry. It was an object altogether perfectly lovely. 'Dear sake! minister,' said the widow quite overpowered by the reverend man's commendations of her pot; 'if ye like the pot see weel as a' that, I beg ye'll let me send it to the manse. It's a kind o' orra [superfluous] pot wi' us, for we've a bigger ane, that we use oftener, and that's mair convenient every way for us. Sae ye'll just take a present o't. I'll send it ower the morn wi' Jamie when he gangs to the schule.' 'Oh!' said the minister, 'I can by no means permit you to be at so much trouble. Since you are so good as to give me the pot, I'll just carry it home with me in my hand. I'm so much taken with it indeed, that I would really prefer carrying it myself.' After much altercation between the minister and the widow, on this delicate point of politeness, it was agreed that he should carry home the pot himself.

Off then, he trudged, bearing this curious little culinary article alternately in his hand and under his arm, seemed most convenient to him. Unfortunately, the day was warm, the way long, an the minister fat; so that he became heartily tired of his burden before he had got half way home. Under these distressing circumstances it struck him, that if instead of carrying the pot awkwardly at one side of his person, he were to carry it on his head, the burden would be greatly lightened; the principles of natural philosophy, which he had learned at college, informing him, that when a load presses directly and immediately upon any object, it is far less onerous than when it hangs at the remote end of a lever. Accordingly, doffing his hat, which he resolved to carry home in his hand, and having applied his handkerchief to his brow, he clapped the pot inverted fashion upon his head; where, as the reader may suppose, it figured much like Mambrino's helmet upon the crazed capital of Don Quixote, only a great deal more magnificent in shape and dimensions. There was at first much relief and much comfort in this new mode of carrying the pot; but mark the result. The unfortunate minister having taking a by-path to escape observation, found himself when still a good way from home, under the necessity of leaping over a ditch, that intercepted his passing from one field to another. He jumped; but surely no jump was ever taken so completely *in*, or at least *into*, the dark as this. The concussion given to his person in descending caused the helmet to become a hood; the pot slipped down over his face, and resting with its rim upon, his neck, stuck fast there; enclosing his whole head as completely as ever that of a new born child was enclosed by the filmy bag with which nature, as an indication of future good fortune, sometimes invests the noddles of her favorite offspring. What was worst of all, the nose, which had permitted the pot to slip down over it, withstood every desperate attempt on the part of its proprietor to make it slip back again; the contracted part or neck of the *patera* being of such a peculiar formation as to cling fast to the base of the nose, although it had found no difficulty in gliding along its hypothenuse.

Was ever minister in a worse plight?—Was there ever *contretemps* so unlucky?—Did ever any man—did ever minister, so effectually hoodwink himself, or so thoroughly shut his eyes to the plain light of nature? What was to be done? The place was lonely; the way difficult and dangerous; human relief was remote, almost beyond reach.—It was impossible to cry for help. Or, if a cry could could be uttered, it reach, in deafening reverberation the ear of the utterer; but it would not travel twelve inches farther in any direction. To add to the distresses of the case, the unhappy sufferer soon found great difficulty in breathing.—What with the heat occasioned by the beating of the sun on the metal, and what with the frequent return of the same heated air to his lungs, he was in the utmost danger of suffocation. Every thing considered, it seemed likely that, if he did not chance to be relieved by some accidental wayfarer, there would soon be *Death in the Pot*.

The instinctive love of life, however, is omni-prevalent; and even very stupid people have been found, when put to the push by strong and imminent peril, to exhibit a degree of presence of mind, and exert a degree of energy, far above what might have been expected from them, or what they were ever kown to exhibit or exert under ordinary circumstances. So it was with the pot-ensconed minister of C——. Pressed by the urgency of his distress, he fortunately recollected there was a smith's shop at the distance of about a mile across the fields, where, if he could reach it before the period of suffocation, he might possible find relief. Deprived of his eye sight, he could act only as a man of feeling, and went on as cautiously as he could, with hi hat in his hand. Half crawling, half sliding, over ridge and furrow, ditch and hedge, somewhat like Satan floundering over chaos, the unhappy minister travelled, with all possible speed, as nearly as he could guess in the direction of the place of refuge. I leave it to the reader to conceive the surprise, the mirth, the infinite amusement of the smith and all the hangers on of the *smiddy*, when at length, torn and worn, faint and exhausted, blind and breathless, the unfortunate man arrived at that place, and let them know (rather by signs than by words) the circumstances of his case. In the words of an old Scottish song,

'Out cam the gudeman, and high he shouted;
Out cam the gudewife, and low she pouted;
And a' the town neighbors were gathered about it;
And there was he, I trow!

The merriment of the company, however, soon gave way to considerations of humanity. Ludicrous as was the minister with such an object where his head should have been, and with the feet of the pot pointing upwards like the horns of the great enemy, it was, nevertheless, necessary that he should be speedily restored to his ordinary condition, if it were for no other reason than that he might continue to live. He was accordingly, at his own request, led into the smithy, multitudes flocking around to tender him their kindest offices, or to witness the process of his release; and having laid down his head upon the anvil, the smith lost no time, in seizing and poising his goodly forehammer. 'Will I come sair on, minister?' exclaimed the considerate man of iron in at the brink of the pot. 'As sair as ye like,' was the minister's answer: 'better a chap i' the chafts than dying for want of breath.' Thus permitted, the man let fall a hard blow, which fortunately broke the pot in pieces without hurting the head which it enclosed, as the cook maid breaks the shell of the lobster, without bruising the delicate food within. A few minutes of the clear air and a glass from the gudewife's bottle, restored the unfortunate man of prayer; but assuredly the incident is one which will long live in the memory of the parishioners of C—.

APRIL JOKES.

The writer of a London proposition to subject *all fools day* to the influence of the "March of Intellect," by a substitution of rivalry in repartee, emulation in *bon mot*, and the public celebration of certain "fooleries,"—such as Lor Mayor's day, Gunpowder plot anniversary, promulgations of fashions, &c. for the usual *fun*, tells the following story:—

New York Atlas.

There is a very common practical joke on fool's day in the metropolis: it consists in despatching a letter by an unlucky dupe who is to wait for an answer. The answer is a second note to a third person "to send the fool farther." A young surgeon, a greenhorn in practice, fresh from St. Bartholomew's, his instruments unfleshed on his own account, and his surgery bottles full to repletion, was called a few years ago from the strand, to a patient in Newgate street very rich, named Dobbs. It was the first of April, and it was his first patient. The young Esculapius was ushered into the presence of the supposed patient, who was busy writing in his counting-house. The surgeon explained his errand, and Mr. Dobbs, having an excellent mercantile discernment, soon saw through the affair.—He bowed and said, "It is a mistake sir, my name is Dobbs, but I am, thank God, hale and hearty. It is my brother, the sugar-baker on Fish street-hill, that has sent for you—he is subject to illness: I will give you a line to him." The young surgeon bowed, expressed his thanks, took the note and walked off to the sugar-baker on Fish-street-hill, (carriage or horse he had none) three fourths of a mile farther, entered among the pyramids of snowy sweets, and found Mr. Dobbs the sugar-baker of Fish-street hill, as hale as his brother of Newgate. The refiner of saccharine juice understood his brother's note, stammered out a pretended apology for his mistake and said he supposed, as the young man's directions were to Mr. J. Dobbs, that it was Mr. John Dobbs and not Mr. Jeffrey Dobbs, that was intended: that his name was Jeffrey, but his brother John, a third member of the family, and in business, lived at Limehouse, whither he thought, if our surgeon proceeded, he would find him the person whom he sought. An address was handed the young tourniquet at the extreme end of Limehouse, which address, it is needless to say, was false. What will not a surgeon do to obtain his first patient, and a rich one too! Away he posted to Limehouse, and soon found how far he had travelled for nothing. Tired and disappointed, and scheming vengeance on the authors of the hoax he set off on his return home, cursing the Dobbs family every step he went. As he passed along Upper Shadwell, he saw a horse gallop furiously down Camomile street, and fling its rider a heavy fall on the pavement. He ran and lifted up the fallen man, whom he found insensible. He conveyed him to a shop hard by, bled him, and soon had the satisfaction of seeing him open his eyes. It suffices to say that on being conveyed home our young surgeon attended him until he was restored to health; and so gratefully were his exertions taken by the stranger, who was a rich East India merchant, far advanced in life, that he took him into his house as a medical attendant and friend, and ultimately left him the bulk of his property. Thus, out of an intended fool's-day hoax, by the inscrutable caprice of fortune, a frolic led its dupe to wealth. This anecdote may be depended on as true, nothing in the story but the names adopted to conceal the real actors in the drama being fictitious.

The following dialogue is from a school book, recently published in Boston.

THE THING THAT'S RIGHT.

Scene, a boarding house in Boston.
Landlord alone.

Land. Who can be my new boarder? I know not what he is *here*, but I'll be bound he's major, colonel, deacon, or squire at home.—But here he comes. I will endeavor to find out his quality, which will be an easy matter, if he is as proud of it, and as willing to make it known as the country nobility generally are.

[*Enter Gen. Punkin.*]

Land. Your servant, sir.

Gen. Sir, your servant.

Land. Is there any news abroad?

Gen. Nothing important, I believe. But I have been too busily engaged to look for news.

Land. Purchasing good, perhaps?

Gen. No; I had a *pint* to carry in the house, and when I do a thing, I make a business of it.

Land. You have probably had warm work there to-day?

Gen. Yes, pretty warm, but we clean beat them in the argument.

Land. You took an active part in the debate then?

Gen. Not exactly, for *them-air* lawyers talked so fast I could not get a word in edgeways. *Howsomer*, I jogged a member from *Burkshire*, and put him up to saying a *sarcy* thing or two.

Land. Are you fond of public speaking?

Gen. Yes, I always make a speech to my *rigiment* every muster day, for you must know I am a bit of a soldier at home,—but some how or other, whenever I rose to speak in the house, I felt something in my throat, which said, General hold your tongue, and as I could not speak a word I took the advice.

Land. That was prudent in you.

Gen. Why you see, I always mean to speak to the *print*, and while I am condensing my *ideas*, up jumps somebody and gets the start of me.

Land. You are as bad as the lame man at the pool of troubled water, but you will get used to it in time.

Gen. Yes, so I *telled* my wife. Now, says I, wife, when I go to Boston, I mean to do the thing that's right. And when I was getting ready, my wife, says she, *General*, (for my wife always calls me General.) 'General,' says she, you must have a ruffle put on your shirt, as 'squire Smart has. Now I dont care nothing about such things myself, but my wife, says she, 'you must do as other folks do.' Well, says I, I mean to do the thing that's right—and so you see, she ruffled me one of the best *lining* ones—I always wear cotton at home, and a body must have a change you know.

Land. Your wife knows what gentility is.

Gen. Yes, as our minister says' "*General*," says he, 'your wife's a lady.' And so she is, though I say it that should not say it.

Land. Why did you not bring her down with you?

Gen. She ax'd me to, but, says I my dear, a good soldier leaves his wife at home, when he goes on duty, and I always want to do the thing that's right, you know.

Land. Did you take a part in the debate on the penal code?

Gen. No; you see I dont know nothing about *them air* things, and as I had not slept any the night before, I took a nap in the lobby.

Land. But you voted when the question was taken?

Gen. O yes, for my name was called.

Land. How could you determine on which side to vote?

Gen. Why you see I watched the leading member for our county, and voted as he did for he generally does the thing that's right.

Land. Does your town send a member every year?

Gen. No, only on great occasions. You must know there's a brook between our town and the next, and we wanted to steal a march on 'em, and get an act passed to prevent them, on the other side, from fishing in it—so you see, they chose me to come and look to it—not that I wanted to come, but, having a *leetle* notion or two to buy for my store, says I to my wife, I wish you to do the thing that's right and I'll go.

Land. Was this important question settled to-day?

Gen. Why not exactly *settled*, as a body may say, for some one moved that the question be postponed till the thirty-first instant, and having a *leetle* business to do down town, I seconded the motion, you see, and it was carried, and I'm glad on't, for I wish to do the thing that's right, and the other party can't say I herried them.

Land. So I should think; for if you wait till June has thirty-one days, they will have no reason to complain.

Gen. How is that? How's that? Have they *out-gineralled* me after all?

Thirty days *hath* September,
April, June, and November,——

I learnt that when I was a boy. Faith, they've gained the day.

Land. Yes or the month has. What a kettle of fish you have cooked for your constituents.

Gen. Why, between you and I, *they* had as good a right to fish there as we had, and no doubt Providence overruled the business, for, as your minister says, *He* always does the thing that's right.

Prosperity.—How miserable is the lot of man! In prosperity he forgets every one; and in adversity every one forgets him. In prosperity he appears to have lost his senses; and when loaded with misfortunes he is said never to have had any. In this uneven elevation, he becomes disconcerted with all the world; and when bound to the bottom of the wheel of fortune, all the world are discontented with him. He who basks in the sunshine of fortune, should remember, that riches sometimes takes the wing and suddenly fly away from us. Happy is he who reflects that old money, old wine, old books and old friends, are objects worthy the attention of every man of good sense.

Seeking the welfare of man is goodness—of all virtues the greatest—because it is aiming to imitate God.

Rise early, wash your face and go to work.

RAN AWAY,

ABOUT the 1st of May last, my negro man FRED. I swapped for him in February last, with Alexander Doughton, who bought him of a Mr. Freeling, in Orange county, N. C. Said negro is of a dark complexion, about five feet six or seven inches high, stout built, and his upper teeth rotten. He is supposed to be lurking about in the neighbourhood of Mr. Freeling, where he has a wife and children. A reasonable compensation will be given to any person who will take him up, and confine him in jail, so that I get him again.

Samuel Neely.

York District, S. C. June 26. 89—3w

TAKE NOTICE,

THAT I do hereby forwarn all persons from trading with or employing any of my negroes to work for them, without first making application to me, under the penalty of the law.

Samuel Thompson.

Hillsborough, July 6th. 89—3w

NOTICE.

I HAVE for sale 5,000 lbs. of prime BACON, also a few barrels of FLOUR.

Saml. Child.

June 16. 87—1m

HILLSBOROUGH ACADEMY.

HAVING employed a competent assistant, I will receive a Latin Grammar class at the commencement of the next session. Also a few English scholars.

The session will begin on the 16th of July.

Wm. J. Bingham,
Principal

June 23. 87 w

CASH

WILL be given for several LIKELY NEGROES.

Inquire at this Office.

June 30, 87—

LIST OF LETTERS.

Remaining in the Post Office at Hillsborough, on the 1st of July, 1829.

A
John H. Atkins
Anderson Armstrong
Philip Alston
B
Thomas Barton
William Brown
David Blalock
Thomas Branch
John Ballard
James Brantley
Henry Boyle
William Barbee
James Brockwell
Abner B. Bruce
Warren C. Ball
C
Thomas Clancy
Mrs. C. Carter
John Caragain or
Edward Turner
John Craig
John F. Cowan
John Crawford
Cornelius Cook
Jeffrey Kerkellin
James Clark
Joel Chipman
Richard Clinton
Standford Cheek 2
Clerk of Orange Superior Court
D
Eldridge Duniven
Nathaniel Dishongh
Elizabeth Douglass
Mathew Durham
James Danielfey
Drusila Dossitt
E
Henry Elliott
F
Abraham Foller
John Findley
Monroe Forney
G
Benjamin Gant
William W. Gant
John F. Gonekee
H
Ezekiel Haily
Neal H. Horton
Frances R. Huntington 2
M. L. Hammond
Ephraim Harris
Thomas Halloway
John Harvey
William Holt
Henry Hurdle
James A. Hunt
Alfred Horn
I
James S. Irwin
William Inscore
J
Edmond W. Jones 2
Isabel Johnston
Cadwallader Jones
Jacob Jackson
Samuel Johnston
Benoni Jackson
Catharine M. Jackson
James Jackson
K
William Kirkland 7
L
Fielding Lewis
Benjamin Leadbetter
John Long
William Lipscomb
James P. Laws
John Latta
M
Joel M'Daniel
William D Murphey
Julia R. Moore 2
John S. Moody
Elizabeth Manner
Margaret Murdock
James M'Gahee
John Moon 3
O
Sarah O'Daniel
P
Tempy Primrose
R
Jerry Robards
Thomas Ruffin
Hezekiah Revel
James Rainey
John Riley
Robert D. Russel or
Albertus Watts
Nathaniel Revils
Willis Reeves
S
James M'K. Sneed
Daniel Self
Frederick Swann
Peter Stoner
Secretary of Orange Sunday School
Henry Stovall
Emanuel S[illegible]wick
T
James Turner
Henry Trice
Toliver Terrell
Richard Tapp
James Trice
James Thomas
William B. Tillason
Solomon Thompson
James Thompson
Samuel Taylor
J. Turner 2
V
John Van[illegible]ook 3
John Vickers
W
Joseph Woods
William Webb sen.
James Webb
Charity W[illegible]on
Sampson Woods
Lucy Wilson
John Workman 2
Thomas Wilson
John Walker
Y
David Yarbrough 3
John Young

R. L. Cook, *P. M.*

June 30. 87—